

A. M. R.

177 Great Brunswick Street.

Dublin July 23 1867

My dear Friend - I am very much
obliged by your kind letter which as
Benny O'Riordan (an Irishman of
legendary celebrity) would say "has
taken a weight off my mind" - for
one does not like to think he has been
a "bother" - the best word I can find for
my purpose - to them he cordially
regards.

I need not tell you that
the whole excursion to the Abbey would
have been a very unsatisfied pleasure
but for the surprise that I was not in
"my appropriate sphere". Very few
things give me greater pleasure than a
good long talk with yourself who have
the gift of talking in higher perfection & in
a pleasanter way than any one else
I ever met & who have been always very
kind to myself.

Ms. A. 9. 2. 30. 71

I have followed the career of this
farrington with great interest & have
had letters circulating it from Fanny
& Frank - it seems unnatural to call
her Mrs or Madam - and a long one
from Wm. Nichol who has their company
a week and enjoyed it immensely
bringing them about every where & having
loads of company to meet them & feeling
as if she could not do enough to gratify
them & do him honors. Indeed I
think here a wonderful concentration
of noble qualities - I wonder at nothing
good I hear of him - & though I agree
with you that the jokes in his speeches
would be better left out, you also agree
with me that they are very small specks
on his admirable character. It is
perfectly delicious to come into actual
intercourse with such people as he & his
children & is a proof that moral sin
has not eaten us all up altogether.

As far as I know their present
plan is to be back in London early

in August & perhaps the day in
England the ~~last~~^{the} time for the conference
to be held later in the month in Paris
and should I wish attend if I can.
Duty and I am constantly engaged
in a succession of battles.

What a time you will have with
this wedding. I suppose it is in
anticipation of the event that your
family & the friends are scattered to
the four winds of heaven.

I have a letter today from poor
Miss Ellen who is beset by a host
of happy people which came just in
time to deprive her of all the enjoy-
ment she would have had in the
company of the friends. She could
have had no greater disappointment if
the Lord

Yours ever truly

Rich D Webb

